



# Hear My Cry of Terror



core

mystery

horror

27 3 1

## Chapter 1 by J

I was running into the woods, hoping he wouldn't see me. I ran into the hut I made when I was three years old. I heard a noise, it was the monster. I've seen him before, and I've seen his attacks. I know where to hide. I just need to know how to kill. Once I made inside the hut I locked the doors and went to the back in my hiding spot, hoping he'd never find me. But I was wrong. The door swung open, I held in my scream. He walked closer, and closer to me. Then a noise appeared outside. He heard it and ran. It was a call. A call of help. A call of help, to the Core. The Core was the monster. The Core was the core of all life.

## Chapter 2 by J



Once the Core had left I came out of my spot. It was very cramped in there and it was just terrible. I decided to stay in the hut for awhile and that I was going to live a life in the woods. I've lived here, and it was my new home.

One day I heard a gun shot far away. I took a small peek outside, and nothing was there. Then the gun shot happened again, except, it almost hit me. Someone or something was stalking me and had finally decided to pursue. I locked my door and went to my hiding spot. Then more and

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He screeched into my face, with blood instead of spit coming out. I screamed and jumped out of the window and started to run. On my way out I grabbed my gun I had found and ran. To the next hut I had built when I was four. I remembered that I had put not as much supplies in the first one I built when I was three. But it was my only hope of survival against the Core. Because more were coming.

### Chapter 3 by Soccer14



I got to the hut just in time. I slammed the door behind me and pushed everything I could find in front of it I new it couldn't stop the Core but it could at least it would buy me some time. I gathered all the supplies that I might need and stuffed them into the leather satchel I found hung up on the wall, inside I piled a pocket knife, some leather ropes, some stones, and best of all my hand made bow that I crafted when I was four, by the bow I found 4 arrows. That was when I heard the noise the awful screeching noise of the Core, it could trace my sent, I knew it was getting closer. I had to get out of here. I out of my hut. But before I knew the Core was Racing behind me. I looked back, it was the first time I was able to get a good look at it. It was like a massive wolf with huge fangs. It had gills on one side of the neck, and giant wings on its back. It was roughly nine feet tall. It was truly the core of all life, air, earth, and water. So basically the whole world was running at me full speed.

## Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

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I was running as the Core saw me and started to approach me, I waited in fear, hoping I wouldn't die.

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